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# Liberty Candidates.

A S O N G.

(Tune, *Moll Peatly.*)

## I.

**Y**E generous Freeholds now for polling,  
Know the Crisis soon draws nigh :  
Lawless Power, then be controuling,  
'Ere your Independence die :  
See Sir William and Fenwick appear,  
They'll Liberty ever hold dear,  
Then join the Cause,  
Support the Laws,  
You'll gain Applause,  
And Nothing then have to fear.

## II.

Let not Title's or Grandeur daunt ye,  
Still Success attends the brave ;  
Soon they'd show, no more they want ye;  
Could the great, you once enslave :  
These Gentlemen only Respect,  
Who'll Liberty ever protect ;  
And let them see,  
You still will be  
Sincere and free,  
Which Honour will strongly reflect.

## III.

But let each worthy Independent,  
Rouse fair Virtue's dying Flame ;  
Then your Names will be transcendent,  
In the Lists of Worth and Fame :  
Posterity then will view  
Their Ancestors worthy and true,  
Despising Slav'ry,  
Vice, and Knav'ry,  
Blest with Bravery,  
Fair Liberty's Paths to pursue.

## IV.

Ye worthy Freeholders all combining,  
Make Sir William first your Choice ;  
Fenwick's Virtues ever shining,  
Sure must have each honest Voice :  
Then one and all join in Applause,  
Of those who support their Cause ;  
Your Voices raise,  
To sound their Praise,  
Who'll gain the Bays,  
Supporting your Freedom and Laws.